

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

- 1 Who wrote "The Elegy in the Country Churchyard"?
- 2 What great musical composer was deaf?
- 3 What university developed from John D. Scopes's evolution trial?
- 4 How far north in the United States has coral reef been found?
- 5 What two chapters in the Bible are alike?
- 6 Where is the largest office building in the world?
- 7 When was the organization, the Boy Scouts of America incorporated?
- 8 Is the aorta an artery or a vein?
- 9 Name eleven gems.
- 10 What position did Marshall Joffre hold in the World War?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 Oliver Goldsmith.
- 2 "Papa" Joffre.
- 3 Aaron Burr.
- 4 Cape Sable, Fla.
- 5 Benjaminites, Judges 29:16.
- 6 Bell in St. Paul's Cathedral, in England.
- 7 "The Messiah."
- 8 Arteries.
- 9 Piano, organ, violin, harp, banjo, guitar, viol, lyre, zither.
- 10 Frances E. Willard.

GROVER HILL

A north east snow storm is on in earnest this morning. Monday saw

Evander Whitman sawed

N. A. starting woodpile with a sawing

guitar and saw.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler visited

relatives in Mechanic Falls and Auburn Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Evander B. Whitman, and Robert, went to Norway Sunday evening where they will remain with relatives for several days.

Richard Wright who was the guest

of Robert Whitman last week returned to Norway with the Whitman's.

The Academy students are enjoying

a recess this week.

BUSINESS CARDS

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.

Palmer Graduate

Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment

Bethel

Monday afternoon

Tel. 228-8

That eve.

NORWAY

G. GREENLEAF

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN

AUTO HEARSE

AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE

SICK

Day and Night Service

BETHEL, MAINE

Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

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MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS

Class Designs

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

Letters of inquiry promptly answered

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E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

Osteopath

Office at the

Residence of Mrs. Wallace Clark

Daily

Evenings

9:12 and 2:30 P. M. by appointment

E. M. KLAIN

(graduate of Boston Planoforte School, Boston, Mass.)

At H. C. Howe's on Saturdays

(INTERVIEW INVITED)

234

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION

PIPE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Main, Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanics, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mill, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

DE CARE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

Advertisement

YOUR BUSINESS

EDWARD P. LYON

BETHEL, MAINE

special effort to
Easter services
others, not so pri-
their homes Boston

news was very
in the afternoon
niece, Mrs. Jess-
nied by a party
see her and her
birthday. Although
by surprise, "An
making everyone
all enjoyed a gen-
birthday cake pret-
with its beauty.

Among the num-
Mrs. Lydia Dean, Mrs.
Mrs. Cora Andre-
Mrs. Velma Davis,
Mrs. Vera Buck-
son, and Mrs. Frank

line passed all to
go to their home-
"many happy re-
s" is working on the
er Centre, collect-
and other nearby
livering. Mr. Brooks
and is seldom want-

has purchased a
and expects a con-
s soon, taking up
sire and profit at
where the family
ated on the well
Irish farm.

and vegetable deal-
weekly trip through
Grover reports that
is no discrimination
and the non work
absence by missing
both Mrs. Grover
both unwilling vi-
flu.

cher has gone to
housekeeper for be-
r.

workers were enter-
March 23, by Mr.
and Mrs. Lydia Dean
Mrs. Dean. A long
After the me-
refreshments we

TON
the worst storm of
week, Monday and

service held at the
morning at six o'-
ended. A beautiful
the rising of Christ
is given. Two sets
the church was honor-
with boughs, Easter
ants.

Elwin Brown has
recently to Wisc-
the poles for James

was a breakfast
Mrs. A. E. Allen or
the Sunrise Ser-
has returned from

WIRING
REPAIR WORK

Maine Power Co.
to all wiring, I am
prompt service in
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\$4.75
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PRIZED GRAY HAIRS WENT INTO DISCARD

A young advertising man has long been handicapped by the fact that, while young, he is not nearly so young as he looks. His youthfulness of appearance has often caused persons in authority—such as traffic policemen—to treat him with a degree of condescension rather painfully noticeable. His office boy, whose appearance is one of slightly premature maturity, is everywhere treated by subway guards, box office employees and garage attendants with infinitely more respect than he ever can achieve.

This persistent youthfulness has worried him, mildly, for ten years or more. It was, therefore, with something near real pleasure that he welcomed the first gray hairs. He envisioned himself as, at long length, attaining the dignity of appearance he had come to covet—partly because so many people, absent-mindedly addressed him as "boy." The gray came along nicely. It spread along the sides of his head. He approached maturity. Then his wife, embarking on one of her periodical campaigns to smother him up, insisted that he keep his hair cut shorter. He explained the need to the barber.

He emerged from the shop pleased with the idea that he now looked like an alert young executive. He dropped in at a soda fountain and sat waiting the busy dispenser. Finally the dispenser, a lad of about twenty, turned to him and said: "And what is yours, young man?"

The advertising man looked in the mirror. The barber had cut the gray away.—New York Sun.

First Name Unknown

Daniel J. Dempsey, Jr., Boston and Worcester attorney, was examining a French-Canadian witness a few days ago.

"My name is Beauvais," he said, in answer to the usual opening question.

"And what is your first name?" asked Mr. Dempsey.

To a flabbergasted attorney and court he replied, "I don't know."

"You don't know your first name?" asked Dempsey.

"No. It was this way. We were twins up in Canada, and our names were Pete and Joe. Well, one of us died. My mother says it's me. My father says it's him. So I don't know whether I'm Pete or Joe."—Boston Globe.

Odd Traffic Directing

High up in the signal control tower at the Detroit municipal airport a man stands as planes come in, directing traffic with a barrel-shaped object 18 inches long and 8 inches in diameter. It is fitted with pistol grips and triggers. As the planes hover in close the man can be seen pointing the "span-on" at them. It is an aerial traffic light which is visible only to the plane at which it is pointed. When the red light shines the pilot must circle some more, but when he spots the green the field is clear for him to bring his plane down.

Strangely, the first year was not so bad. There were so many side issues to divert. First the new office to be furnished, with all the modern and expensive appliances which the older Masters had managed to foreshadow. Then, the novelty of putting into practice the theoretical information he had achieved in classroom and laboratory and half-applied in his clinical work and as apprentice in the office of an older dentist.

The new dentistry with its growing relationship to medical science and the various aspects of oral surgery, presented, during the first year, interesting vistas of experimentation and research.

Then one day a slip of a girl from one of the town's newer families, whose right molar had happened to be filling, looked up at him between sessions of grinding, and said: "How in the world would a man ever choose to be a dentist?" And at hand Howard began to realize to what extent that same question was pulsing again in his consciousness.

Now in the world of the Howard Masters, whose fingers ached to paint and the secret corners of whose room were jammed with oil and water-colors done at odd moments between dental lectures and clinical sessions, ever chose to be a dentist? As a matter of fact, it came surging over him in a slow sort of anger, he didn't. It had been planned, thought, decided for him, and he, non-resistant, had allowed a half-scale grandfather and a father accustomed to rule to carry out his destiny as if it had been so much autopilot.

And what sort of a destiny? The destiny of a dentist! A filler of molars. An engineer of small mouth and false plates for the toothless. He, Howard Masters, with the soul of an artist, grinding, filling, bridging, and crowning his days away.

Realization, like an avalanche set in motion by the release of a slip of a girl's remark, began to roll in thunder into the mind of Howard, awakening him to the cogency of his discontent; filling him with a kind of disillusion, causing him to openly tear his profession.

Thus it was that another Masters used a brass plate as background for fame and fortune.

At the Hockey Match

Husband to true fan!—That good-
tearer gets \$10,000 a season to keep
that puck from going into the net.
Wife (her first game)—Yahow! Any
carpenter would board it up for 50
cents!

Generosity Wanted

"Is that ex-gambler good to you,
Polly?"

"No. I'll trade a husband with a
past for a man with a present any
day."

True Enough

Caller—I hear you started in a small
way, sir.

Big Business Man—Yes, indeed, my
mother tells me I only weighed six
pounds.

Why Have Cities?

Cities, after all, are not alien
growths, only bits of America that
have increased much faster than the
rest.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Dentist

Who Wanted to Be an Artist

By Fannie Hurst

(By MARY E. WOODSTOCK Syndicate)

The upshot of it all was that after a year and a half, with one hundred dollars in his pocket, the lightest heart he had ever known and the reluctant blessings of his family on his eager head, young Masters turned his face toward a certain remote art colony on the Pacific coast, there to take up the work that lay closest to his heart, water-colors and oil-painting.

Verdin-By-The-Sea turned out to be all he had dreamed it would be. Crags closed it in, the Pacific rolled up to its curving coastline like a lazy blue tongue, cottages nestled in the pale sand, and for a pittance, the young artist could rent himself a studio along the struggling bit of Main street, where all day youths in flannel collars and no hats and girls in tam and flaring stockings hurried back and forth with canvas and camp chairs under their arms. A carefree, impudent, picturesque little art colony, with ten rooms along the Main street called, Ye Tiny Shoppe, Ye Rembrandt Inn, Ye Merlin Board and a two-story building called the Auditorium, where a shaggy-haired, barefoot Hercules of a man called "Master" by the students, delivered lectures every morning and held classes in modeling during the afternoon.

It was all sound and yet lacking in every fundamental principle upon which, usually, the choice of life work needs be founded.

In Howard's case, to his bitter realization, the fundamental principle, love for his work, was lacking. It was difficult to cross his family in its unanimous desire for his electing dentistry. His grandfather and father were about to retire, his two brothers had removed to remote western cities there to develop practices and his sister, about to marry, was torn between continuing her profession or following the wish of her husband-to-be, that she return to the Master.

It was exhilarating beyond anything that had ever happened to him. The fact that the Masters, after six weeks had never so much as paused by his easel except to mark it with a bit of red chalk, which meant "do it over" did little to daunt his enthusiasm.

Free, uninhibited, and according to the demands of Howard's heart, he lived this life among the students at Verdin-By-The-Sea, among their carefree habits, learning their art pattern, reliving the long evenings through on studio floors or over endless hours of discussion in Ye This, or the Ye That Tea room on the Main street.

Then one day, about his sixth month there, caroling his precarious living by serving tea and soups at Ye Tiny Shoppe, he met a Miss Allela Moore, of whom he had heard, daughter of the well-known artist Myron Trollope, who lived in a town called Brainerd, ten miles away.

It was one of these immemorial cases of love at first sight. Allela who was eighteen, slender, bobbed and forthright as a boy, western in bearing, and relentless in frankness, gave one look into the brown responsive, rather frustrated eyes of Howard, and forthwith, as she said of herself, "fell."

The same applied to Howard to such an extent that precisely three days after he had served her tea and soups at Ye Tiny Shoppe, they were engaged, on prospects so slim that alongside them, Allela said, a toothpick looked fat.

Myron Trollope, particularly after one look at Howard's work, took a stand and remained adamant. The young people were entitled to one another, if they insisted, but Howard would have to establish his ability to make his girl a living, and somehow Trollope was not inclined to think he could do so with his palette.

It was at that moment that his palette became a deterrent to Howard. "I'm a graduate dentist," he told his beloved's father in a state of frantic self-defense of his earning power.

"I'm not like most of the artists around here, dependent only upon a palette and brush. I can pass room after room, doing dental examinations tomorrow, and open dental offices in any town I want."

It seemed to Howard that the father of Allela, Myron Trollope, the distinguished landscape painter, literally felt upon his neck.

"Good Lord, boy, these two towns of Brainerd and Verdin-By-The-Sea have been beggars for a dentist for the past five years. I've been preaching for exactly that long that a young fellow who puts a dentist's shingle out in the two towns can reap a young fortune. Can you have Allela? You just let us a D.D.S. you can have Allela."

Thus it was that another Masters used a brass plate as background for fame and fortune.

Release From Disease

Found in Common Sense

Release from contagious disease can be same and yet be safe for those who will come in contact with the person previously ill. Since the notion of spontaneous generation of life has been exploded, prevention against disease can be comparatively simple.

The greatest danger lies not in the bedding, books and magazines the patient has used, but in the patient himself. Fumigation is not necessary. A good soaping, airing and cleansing of articles in contact with the patient is sufficient. Apparent recovery of the patient, moreover, is not an indication of safety to others. The doctor's duty ends with the recovery of the patient; he has nothing to say about when the patient will be released. That duty is left to the health department in consideration of the welfare of the community. There is no mystery to release. Dr. W. W. Bauer emphasizes in the last of his series of articles in Hygeia Magazine, "It is cheap. It requires only four ingredients: hot soapy water, sunshiny fresh air, elbow grease and horse sense."

No Such Word

The word impossible is not in my dictionary.—Napoleon.

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1932.

COUNTRY LETTERS

2

EAST MILTON

The worst storm of the winter so far was Monday, March 28.

Everyone in this place had bad colds.

Mrs. J. S. Billings and children have all been sick with a cold and sore throat, but are better now.

Luna Billings is visiting with the family of Harry Billings for a few days.

The mail carrier was unable to get through Monday in the storm.

Ernest Billings has a very bad cold, Horace Hopkins is staying at Ernest Billings' now.

Llewellyn A. Buck and family were Sunday callers at Charles Poland's.

School closed March 25 for two weeks vacation.

Rose Farnham has gone back to her school after spending a week with her parents in Woodstock.

Enos Farnum was in Peru last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Floris Poland, also Charles Cone and wife, were in Berlin, N. H., Sunday to see Mrs. Eva Foster.

George Ryerson was at Charles Cone's Sunday.

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the war, but
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ough Belgium.
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"I thought she

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Bethel, Me.

STATE OF MAINE

Office of Secretary of State

Augusta, March 22, 1932

Notice is hereby given that a Petition for the Pardon of Elmer Smith a convict in the County Jail at Paris under sentence for the crime of Common Seller of Intoxicating Liquors is now pending before the Governor and Council, and a hearing thereon will be granted in the Council Chamber at the time of Wednesday the thirteenth day of April, 1932, at 10 o'clock A. M.

EDGAR C. SMITH

Secretary of State.

STATE OF MAINE

Familiar Vines Economy

of Every Other Kind

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 29th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

The notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1932, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary A. Richardson, late of Bethel deceased; Will and Petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Blanche W. Howe, as administratrix with the Will annexed, to act without bond, presented by Blanche W. Howe, a legatee under the Will and only heir.

Michael H. Harrington, late of Greenwood, deceased; Petition for the appointment of John M. Harrington as administrator of the estate of said deceased, to act without bond, presented by Bernard L. Harrington, son and heir.

Eugene McAllister, of Bethel, First Account presented for allowance by Hugh D. Thurston, conservator.

Witness: Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 29th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STATE OF MAINE

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Charles W. Viles, late of Gleason, deceased; Will and Petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Geraldine M. Dorey, as administratrix with the Will annexed, to act without bond, presented by said Geraldine M. Dorey, daughter and only heir at law.

Lucy A. Cushing, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Douglass W. Cushing, administrator.

Dora Becker, late of Albany, deceased; Petition for allowance by widow, presented by Walter L. Becker.

Freeborn Dwight Smith, Josephine B. Smith and Carlos W. Smith, of Newry, minor wards; Petition for license to sell and convey real estate, presented by Edna C. Smith, guardian.

J. Elvira Austin, late of Hanover, deceased; Petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands, presented by Lewis D. Powers, administrator de bonis non with the Will annexed.

Witness: Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 16th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of

Frank G. Stoen, late of Albany in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted therefor are requested to make payment immediately.

WINFIELD S. SLOAN,
March 17th, 1932, Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

Suel Pingree, late of Albany in the County of Oxford, deceased and given bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

SUMNER G. BROWN,
March 17th, 1932, Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of

George Cummings, late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HERMAN H. CUMMINGS,
March 17th, 1932, Locke Mills, Maine.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of

Addison E. Herrick, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARY CHASE HERRICK,
March 17th, 1932, Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of

Ashton E. Herrick, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

STUART W. GOODWIN, Agent.

SIG Norway, Maine.

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Ashton E. Herrick, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

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NOT



Under Frozen Stars

By George Marsh

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—From his far post, Sunset House, in the Canadian north, Jim Sturtevant, the postman, sighted an overturned canoe in the lake with his headman, Omar, he rescues the latter who proves to be Aurora LeBlond, the half-breed Indian, who had run away from the postman. Made comfortable at the post, Aurora proves to be a charming companion, especially with Jim, who, in his inexperience, has been in trouble with the Indians, and, arriving in search of the missing girl, Parasite displays enmity toward Jim, though he had acknowledged his debt of gratitude to Sunset House.

CHAPTER II.—Before leaving, Aurora and Jim arrange to exchange notes on a certain island. Going there, Jim is ambushed by Parasite and forced to take refuge with the Indians. On the way he encounters the half-breed, who is his half-drowned enemy on the beach.

CHAPTER III

That afternoon, on the shore at Sunset House, Omar sat putting gleefully at his pipe beside the loaded and waiting Peterboro, examining the wide reaches of the still lake for a sign of Jim's canoe.

"He's got to see dat woman," he mutters, with an ominous shake of his black head, "he's cut a pipeful with his pipe!"

"They're prodding him pretty hard from Wimipeg. It's a bit worried—thinks they might kill him."

The furious yelping of the husky up the trail caused the two men to lift their heads in curiosity.

"What's he got, there?" queried Jim.

"He's not running—can't have stumbled into a sulky bull moose."

Omar shook his head. "He's not some-thing can a tree."

"Well, let's start along," said Jim.

"He's near the trail. We'll find out."

Taking up their loads, the two men continued over the trail. Shortly they came up with Smoke, yelping excitedly a few yards off the trail.

Slipping the tump-line from his head, Jim dropped his load and turned off the path to see what the husky had treed, when an angry voice rose above the barking of the husky's yelps.

"Call off dat dog!"

In the thick brush of a spruce perched a stranger tree by Smoke.

"Here, Smoke! Stop that noise!"

Secretly amused at the disposition of the man in the tree, Jim reached his dog. "He's all right, now; he won't bother you," he said.

"What you laugh?" she demanded angrily, her blue eyes snapping at Omar's mouth, which widened into a leer.

He tried to bat the fiery Sarah. "You look like de sky when de sun sets. Martha, she see you?"

The thick-set Sarah wrathfully stamped her moccashed foot on a pebble, and as quickly lifted it with a grunted, "Ho!" of pain. "We're eat her! You go not to Lake Expansive?" she snapped, ignoring the allusion to her scarf.

"Ah, bah, we go!" replied the amused Omar, refusing to share his suspicions with the inquisitive Ojibwa, who had evidently been won over by Aurora's gift.

"She geave you dat? You like dat crazy girl of LeBlond?"

Tossing her gaudy head, the self-sufficient Sarah turned away as she proudly threw over her shoulder: "Let dat mance mink skin to buy us stock of 'em!"

With shrug of his heavy shoulders at the boldness of women, Omar advanced his pipe by the lake. In mid-afternoon his bark bark did in to the shore.

Leaving Omar in charge of the post, returning to his campaign in the Pipe, he counted Stuart and Omar, with himself, making the June night shore, paddled into the lake to the right shore, where he saw her again, when he returned to the Indians and then they paddled north with Stuart. When they returned from the summer camp of the Parishes Ojibwa, she would be gone. At least, when Parasite told his story, LeBlond would have her watched—followed. There would be no message at the split rock—not even a good by.

At the stem of the canoe made a wedge-shaped ripple over the still lake, then with the roar of the afterglow, past the silhouettes of snow-capped peaks against the flushed sky, the pale moon of the bordering girl the storm had brought to Sunset House accompanied the howlman.

At first, when there was yet light to make out the lake, "I am the last to leave the canoe," he said.

He had to leave the canoe, because he had to swim across the water to the shore.

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WHY

Superstitions Have Such a Strong Hold

By Elmo Scott Watson

It is the hardest thing in the world," wrote Gilbert White in 1770, "to shake off superstitious prejudices. They grow up with us at a time when we take the fastest hold and make the most lasting impressions; they become so interwoven into our very constitutions that the strongest good sense is required to disengage ourselves from them."

And even with the strongest good sense, there are those among us today who look with dismay upon a mere black cat crossing our path and who wouldn't think of molesting the crickets chirping on the hearth. And think with what solemnity we enter into the ancient custom of wishing on the breast bone of a fowl.

Although the supply seems inexhaustible, there are many superstitions that have been long forgotten. White tells of the shrew-ash that stood in the barnyards of his English forefathers; it was just an ordinary ash whose twigs and branches were endowed with creative powers. It was believed that when a shrew-mouse crept over a horse or cow, the animal was threatened with the loss of the use of its limbs. The beast could be restored to its normal state only by applying the twigs of the shrew-ash to the affected part.

But in order that the shrew-ash possess those gaudy powers, it had to be prepared in a certain way. Into the trunk of the tree a deep hole was bored with an auger, a shrew-mouse was thrust in alive, and plugged in, no doubt, with certain quaint incantations.—Detroit News.

Why One Is Cautioned to Mind His P's and Q's

My grandmother frequently used the expression "Now, mind your p's and q's" when cautioning her grandchildren about getting into mischief and nearly always when they left the house to go for a visit. I find myself using the expression, but was "stumped" when my daughter asked me what it meant and where it came from. Can you give me some help?

A reader of the Indianapolis News, and that journal answers: The expression is commonly used to mean "be careful!" According to some authorities, it originated among printers when all type was set by hand. Type bearing the p's and q's was easily confused by apprentices, and journeyman printers urged them to be careful about distributing the letters to their proper place in the case. This explanation commands the weight of authority, but there is a contention that the expression came from English alehouses, where accounts were kept on the back of the door under two general headings, pints and quarts. If the customer charged a pint of ale, a chalk mark was made opposite his name and in the pint column. After the customer received his wage, he went to the inn and paid his bill, or as the old expression had it, minded his bill, or business, hence the expression in the sense of an admonition to strict attention to the business or affairs at hand.

John Bennett Bartlett in Bethel for a few days last week.

Miss Genie Saunders is spending a part of her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hobbs, Wilton.

Several from this place attended the Sunrise Services at Rumford Point Sunday morning.

Mrs. Lucy Dyke is at her home for a few days.

Mrs. Emily Dickson was in Lewiston recently.

School closed Friday for the Easter vacation and Miss Whittier has gone to her home in Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Worcester are at camp for a short time.

Mrs. Eva Hayford will assist Mrs. Mary Ladd, Bethel, in entertaining the Past Chief of Mishemokwa Temple, Wednesday, April 6th, at Mrs. Ladd's home.

Mike, the pet dog of Elwood Richardson was run over and killed by an auto last week.

Mrs. Alice Staples spent the week end at Rumford.

NEWRY CORNER

Miss Gwendolyn Godwin who has been visiting friends in N. H., Mass. and N. Y. has returned home.

Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter Annie were in town Sunday.

Rev. Irons of Upton was in this community making calls recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Richardson and family visited her sister, Mrs. Billings at East Bethel Sunday afternoon.

Miss Marion Learned is at home for a week's vacation.

Miss Fannie Hastings called on Mrs. Grace Arsenault Sunday.

Miss Erma Richardson visited her grandmother at Hanover several days this week.

Mrs. Snow who has been assisting in the home of Mrs. Carl Godwin has returned to the home of Alfred Hobbs.

Chester Chapman who has been at work for Bartlett Bros. has returned home.

HANOVER

Mrs. Alice Staples was the guest of Mrs. Walter Rand at Lockes Mills a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Mills and son, Milton of Norway, were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Worcester.

Mrs. Bennett Bartlett was in Bethel for a few days last week.

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Traylor Finds Too Much Silence Responsible for Business Slump

Chicago Banker Traces Crash to Failure of Leaders to Give Warnings

Danger Signals Disregarded

Speaking before the International Chamber of Commerce at Washington, Melvin A. Traylor, President of the First National Bank of Chicago, said in part:

Business management, however, is not alone responsible for the course it has followed. Unfortunately, it has had the cooperation of finance and government and will likewise have to have their cooperation in adjusting its affairs to a saner course. What, in fact, did the leaders of finance do to encourage the expansion which took place in the last decade?

What, if anything, did they do to prevent such expansion with the consequences which certainly did know or should have known would follow?

I believe their record in that connection is not an enviable one. As early as 1927, it was clearly obvious to anyone having experience with the granting of credit that if the situation was allowed to continue, and if expansion and speculation were carried on unchecked, there could be but one end—disaster. Yet the record of American financial leadership, and of responsible government officials was

regrettably one of too much silence.

Sounded Few Warnings

Few warnings were issued, and few attempts were made to attract public attention to the danger that threatened.

Credit for the expansion of productive facilities to meet temporary demands was granted to business without adequate consideration of the consequences.

Credit without stint was furnished to consumers to buy consumable goods, thereby further increasing false purchasing power and multiplying debt. No one called a halt.

Every kind and character of combination and consolidation was made,

regardless of its economic advisability

or the possibility of economies in management or increased profits through

from. Little or no consideration was given to the nature of the businesses involved; in one instance, for example, soaps and candles were united. Such combinations and mergers were promoted and securities were sold on the theory that temporary earnings derived from a false demand would not only continue, but would forever increase.

Furthermore, these securities were not sold to those in a position to buy, or who could buy for investment purposes, but rather to those less able to buy—to men and women fascinated by high-powered salesmanship and an born desire to gamble for big profits. Was such financial leadership calculated to inspire confidence or make for an economic stability which insures social welfare? I am afraid not.

But financial leadership did not stop there. It actively promoted the purchase of equity stocks and split its own unit of stock, part in order, as it said, to bring its market values within the reach of the small investor. May I add, parenthetically, that such action would have been unnecessary for their purpose had they waited only a few months.

Financial leaders organized and promoted so-called investment trusts to give the small investor a chance to profit from wise financial leadership, made foreign loans of speculative value, and, altogether, followed the procession obviously intent upon getting theirs while the getting was good.

Must Chart New Course

Are we to have a repetition of this kind of financial leadership? If it be true—as I believe it is—that credit is the life-blood of the nation, and that there can be no economic stability or social progress without a sound financial structure; and if it be true also—I also believe—that no financial system is sounder or more useful than that of management, then financial leadership in this country must take stock of itself turn over a new leaf, and chart a new course of conduct for its future guidance.

It is objected that not all financial leaders are guilty of such misconduct—and certainly there are some who are not—the indictment, nevertheless, stands. As far as the record discloses, not one had the courage to fight in the open against the tendencies he knew were wrong and to demand a right-about-face. Knowledge is one thing, but courage of leadership is another.

Magalloway and Vicinity

AZISCOOS GRANGE No. 402

The regular session of Aziscoos Grange was held Saturday night, March 26. Officers present, Steward, Eddie Olson, Chaplain, Evelyn Cameron, and Treasurer. There were 31 members present. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on Isabelle Linnell and Winnie Linnell.

Literary Program:

Recitation, Ernest Bennett.

Song, Bud and Bloom.

Reading, Beatrice Littlehale.

Recitation, The Town of Don't You Worry.

Monologue, Gee Whiz.

Reading, Evelyn Cameron.

Song, Abide with Me.

Reading, Ernest Bennett.

A supper of clam chowder, cookies, doughnuts, and coffee was served by Ernest Bennett. Grange closed in due form in the fourth degree.

Joe's Faith

By CORONA REMINGTON

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

(WNND Service)

SHE was only a little maid in a big hotel and he the chef, but he had generations of chefs behind him and hers was a family of the highest type of maids. One maid had been in the Delmont family for twenty-five years, and at one time her first cousin had been employed in the White House.

When Joe Porter had first mentioned marriage to Cornelie Allen she had hesitated although she did love him.

"Well, I'll never marry anybody else," he vowed. "You're as pretty as a little picture and your folks are all honest and fine people, and I love you and I believe you love me, too. Isn't that reason enough why we should get married?"

Cornelia said nothing for a moment, she merely permitted him to keep his arm around her, which was a sort of consent, he considered, since she never had done this before. She did love him, she knew she did.

"But, Joe, I wanted to go up in my work—get to be ladies' maid to somebody else's family," she protested, and her dark eyes so close to his looked troubled, almost tragic.

"That don't matter," he answered.

"They'll never love you like I do, honey, so you'd better take me."

It was a wrench to give up her ambition, but at last she consented and once done she gave herself up entirely to her new plans in life, and as the days sped by she grew happier and happier.

She was in the midst of doing her work on the fifth floor one day when she received a summons to go to the office of Mr. Williams, the manager, at once. Puzzled, she hurried down and found her employer talking to a stranger whom she supposed to be a guest. He seemed disturbed about something, and would scarcely let Mr. Williams speak, but with a gesture of the hand the manager silenced him and addressed the maid himself.

"Cornelia, did you clean up 516 this morning?" he asked.

"Yes," answered the girl, her face suddenly paler. "Why? What's the matter?"

"You know what's the matter," broke in the guest.

"I don't!" protested the girl on the verge of tears.

"Did you let anyone else in the room while you were cleaning it? I mean, did any of the other maids come in?" continued the manager.

"No, sir, I was the only one in and I locked the door as soon as I had finished."

"Well, you have my wallet, then, with \$110 in it," broke in the guest hurriedly, "because I left it under my pillow and forgot to take it downtown when I left this morning. As soon as I missed it I rushed back to my room and it was gone. You may both come up and look."

Together the three took the elevator to the fifth floor and hurried down the long, red carpeted corridor to room 516. After a thorough search they were forced to give it up. The wallet was not under the mattress nor on the floor beneath the bed. In fact, it was apparently nowhere.

"Go on to the servants' quarters," ordered the manager hurriedly, and Cornelia fled out of the room. But she did not go to the servants' quarters. Instead she sought out Joe and told him of her undeserved disgrace.

"Kid, you never did it," he declared, holding her close. "And I'll break anybody's face who comes here saying you did."

"I'm so glad you still believe in me," Cornelia said, clinging to him. "You're the only one that does. I'm ashamed to look at anybody around here after it gets out because most of 'em think I did steal it, going to be married and everything, they'll think I wanted it to buy clothes with. Oh, Joe, I'm so wretched!" And again she burst into tears. "You'll be disgraced if you marry me because there's lots of people who will believe I did it."

"They'll not either. They know you well."

But Joe was wrong. By noon the news had spread out and she was horrified to see the same great gathering there at the side of the door. This time Mr. Williams sent the other maid to do the talking.

"I've a twenty for you," he said. "I found my wallet. I'd slipped it inside the litter pillow slip when I thought I was just putting it under my pillow. As soon as I lay down last night I felt it under my head. Sure enough it happened."

"I don't want your twenty dollars," said Cornelia, with the dignity of a princess. "But I'm glad you found your purse. All I want is that you or Mr. Williams tell the servants at dinner today that I did not take it."

"Be glad to," said the manager warmly.

Once out of the office, she shed her dignity like a cloak and rushed out to find the chef. After she had told him she gave him a little sudden hug.

"I'll always love you a little more for believing in me so hard," she said.

"Then it was just for me it happened," he laughed, and because she was so happy she had a little glad cry on his shoulder.

DID YOU EVER

mention to your grocer, your butcher or any of the tradesmen who serve you, that you read the Citizen? If they knew their message would reach you through this paper they would gladly advertise their special bargains. That would help you and bring business to them. It would mean that often instead of sending away for things you would discover these articles to be as cheap right here in Bethel. Think of the time you'd save and—the convenience.

So next time you call on your local tradesman tell him you get the Citizen every week and that it would be a great convenience if you could learn of his bargains while reading at home in your favorite chair rather than "shopping around" in all degrees of weather. And the Citizen will say "Thank You" with a better and bigger value in news and service. Don't knock—Boost. It pays.

The Oxford County Citizen

"Home News for the Home Folk"



YOU BUY

ed Goods Are Merchants

standard adver-

no chances

we are right

can not afford to

ADVERTISED

BETHEL

BOSSERMAN

radios,

E. P. LYON

Bros. and

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week. Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

For Sale—New milch cows. Also beans of different kinds, good clear seed to plant. IRVING H. WILSON, Bethel, Me. 52

ACCREDITED R. L RED CHICKS \$15.00 per hundred. Write for prices on larger orders. Eggs selected for size and disinfected before being placed in incubator. Pedigreed cockerels used in matings. G. K. HASTINGS & SONS, Bethel. 3911

FOR SALE—Felled Hard Wood, \$10 cord. Sticks and edgings, \$5.00. Few good trades in second hand cars. VEAN BEAN, Bethel. 2911

Wanted

DEPENDABLE MAN between thirty and sixty to handle GUARANTEED line of BURR'S BEST TREES and other nursery stock grown by New England's largest. No experience necessary. Liberal commission. References. Drawer B, Manchester, Conn. 51

Miscellaneous

FOR RENT—One of the best ranges in the town of Bethel, for rent cheap at the First National Store. Inquire of Mr. Norman Hall. 5111

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Trap-
pers Supplies, bought, sold and ex-
changed. H. L. BEAN, Fur Buyer and
Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 2311

Buy Your Printing
Now and Save Time

"To prevent another war it is not
enough to engage in military plat-
titudes." Sir Herbert Samuel.

"We must be careful not to con-
fuse the absence of elaborate for-
malities with bad manners."—William
Lyon Phelps.

"Why does his magnificent applied
science which saves work and makes
life easier bring us so little hap-
piness?" Albert Einstein.

"A honeymoon is really a purgatory
in which virtues and vices are tested
and the future destiny of the couple
decided." Robert Hughes.

"I am firmly opposed to the govern-
ment entering into any business the
major purpose of which is competi-
tion in our state." Herbert Hoover.

"It is not time to give a material
sum preference that economy is in
the best part of the history and life of
a nation or of a movement." Benito
Mussolini.

SAYS THE OWL

"The courage to remain, one must
endure."

"Opinions that a great deal; some
times true."

"One doesn't often win victory over
temptation and it's better afterward."

"It's not always in the trying
to see if it pleases the people."

"Now that the righteous protest, it
should be infinite and unknown."

"Artistic beauty there is to nature in
the colors in the sky."

"How many ways of life are there
in the world for a good life?"

"It is the desire to be always in
the world to be the center of the
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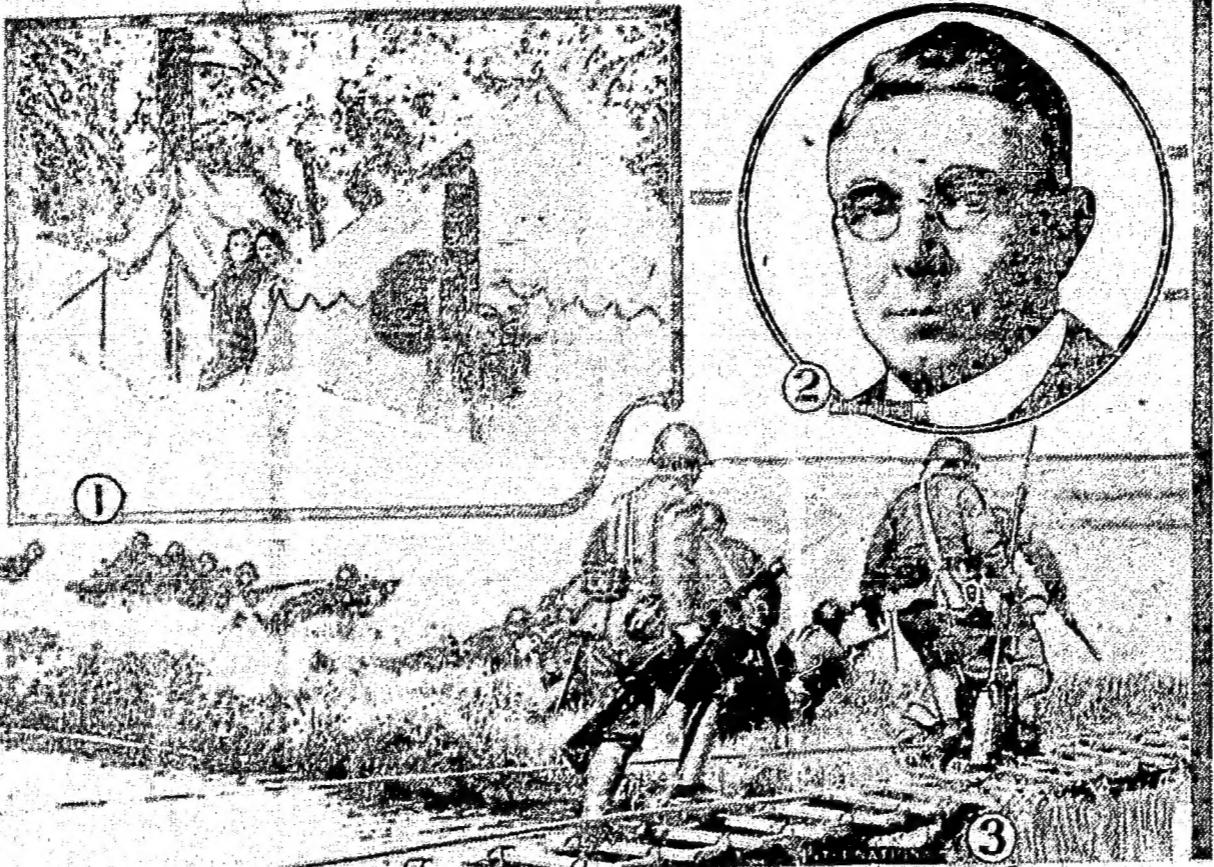
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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Women campers in Yo-semite National park snowbound by the heaviest snowfall ever recorded in that region. 2—William A. Irvin, who has been made president of the United States Steel Corporation to succeed James A. Farrel. 3—Remarkable action photograph of Japanese soldiers pursuing Chinese near the Kiangwan racetrack outside of Shanghai.

WEST PARIS

The only case of scarlet fever reported is that of Miss Zilpha Barrows, and no spread of the disease is expected.

The Easter concert scheduled for

Sunday at the United Parish was

postponed. At the Universalist church

Sunday morning the pastor, Rev.

Eleanor B. Forbes, gave an able sermon.

Owing to the bad condition of the

roads, school was unable to keep

Tuesday.

Howard Hill has been out of school
for the past week owing to a bad cold.

A robin has been heard for several
mornings lately so spring isn't so
very far off.

Matti Schroederus was taken to the

C. M. G. Hospital Friday for an op-
eration for appendicitis.

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roads, school was unable to keep

Tuesday.

GILEAD

Miss Mildred Heath of Bethel has
been spending a few days with her
aunt, Mrs. A. T. Heath.

Miss Edith Stuart of Gorham, N. H.,
was a guest at the home of H. E.
Wheeler Sunday.

Miss Emilie Heath of Boston has
been spending the Easter vacation
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T.
Heath.

A. L. Gregoire of Berlin was a busi-
ness visitor in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ada Mills of Gorham, N. H.,
was a week end guest of her friend,
Mrs. Cora Chabot.

Mrs. G. E. Leighton has gone to

Gray to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ira
Cole.

Custer Quimby of Gould Academy

is spending his vacation with his pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Quimby.

Edward Holden and William Mc-
Kenzie were business visitors in South

Paris Friday.

Mrs. Alvin Aubin has been con-
fined to her home by illness.

There was an entertainment and

dance given at the Grange Hall Thurs-
day evening by the pupils of the vil-
lage school and teacher, Miss Mad-
eline Fickett. Following is the pro-
gram:

Songs: Many Happy Returns of the

Day, School

Dialogue, The Cute Family

Recitation, Goldilocks, Clayton Bryant

Recitation, Preparedness,

Raymond Arben-
tine, Making a Call

Recitation, Rita Aubin

Recitation, Walter Walker

Dialogue, Grandmother's Peppermint

Recitation, Elizabeth Brown

Recitation, Little Kitty, Colleen Howe

Song, School

Eight Little Mice, Grades I and II

Recitation, Good Night, Verma Brown

Refreshments of ice cream and

cake were served at intermission.

There was a large attendance and a

good time was enjoyed by all.

SOUTH ALBANY

Miss Edith Hobson was a guest of
her friend Miss Betty Hill on Sat-
urday.

Isaac Wardwell spent the day Fri-
day with James Kimball and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shedd are both

better having been up with colds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown were in

Norway on business last Friday.

Leo Stearns was a guest of his

friend Ivan Kimball one evening last

week to play cards.

C. M. Fullerton spent the week end

at his home in this place.

W. E. Canwell was in Norway re-
cently after a load of grain.

Hazel Allen has been spending a

few days in Norway, the guest of rel-
atives.

L. J. Andrews and Roy G. Wardwell

were business visitors in Norway Sat-
urday.

R. E. Hill has finished cutting logs

for Walter Cullinan.

Sunday was surely a beautiful day

for Easter Sunday.

Arthur Wardwell has tapped his

sap trees and boiled Saturday for the

first time.

Fred McAllister spent the week end

with his sister Mrs. Elmer Dingley at

Harrison.

Frederick Scribner and Winda Kim-
ball returned to Norway High School

Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cobb were Sun-
day evening callers of Mr. and Mrs.

Roy Wardwell.

Albany—Waterford

Relatives and friends of Mrs. Erwin
Cummings of Frostproof, Fla., were

saddened Tuesday morning when word
was received that she had entered a

hospital in Baltimore, Md., for the

removal of an eye. The accident oc-
curred the first of February, when

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings were with a

fishing party off the coast of Florida.

Mrs. Cummings spent several weeks

the past summer with relatives in

this place and at South Paris, return-
ing to Florida in September, after a

few weeks spent in New York State,

where Mr. Cummings was inspecting

celery.

Several from this way are sending

cream to the Iliram Creamery at Il-
ram.

R. Clyde Dunham and family of
Höwe Hill were at the home of their
parents, Elton Dunham, Sunday.

WEST BETHEL

Fred Lovejoy is recovering from a
recent illness.

Mrs. Maude O'Reilly was in Bethel
one day last week.

The children of Will Young entailed
their friends, Buddie, Mary and
Ida Clough, of Bethel one day last
week.

R. A. Gilbert has finished work for
Leila Davis where he has been work-
ing for a few weeks.

C. M. Bennett and Herman Bennet
were in Groyton, N. H., Monday on a
business trip.

Loton Hutchinson is enjoying a
short vacation at his home from his
work at Blodford.

Mrs. Fred Lovejoy is working at
Tibbetts' mill at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Babb and
Cristie Stiles of South Paris were
Sunday callers in town.

T. E. Westleigh and family have
moved back to their home from Andover
where they have been for the winter.

Elmo Saunders is in Albany this
week.

George Auger of Richmond, Que.,
spent a few days last week with his
family here.

Friendly Tips For
Depositors

The quicker you deposit
checks payable to you, the
safer it will be for you.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Bethel, Maine

GUM-DIPPED Cord Construction, Two Extra Cord Plies Under the Tread, and Safe, Quiet, Long-Wearing, Non-Skid Tread—these are the extra values you get in Firestone Tires because Firestone save millions annually in buying, manufacturing and distributing.



Each line of Firestone Tires is
designed by tread design and name. The quality and
construction of each line excel that of special brand mail
order tires sold at the same prices. Come in and examine
cross sections and see the Extra Values in Firestone Tires
giving Extra Safety, Extra Strength and Extra Service.